

Hand in Hand (a tearjerker)

The Jew and I.
My ancestors

burned you at the stake in
Strasbourg. Relations chucked

you into Adolph's ovens.
Isn't it wonderful

how you trust me now?
A miracle of Jesus Christ!
Just as an intriguing artifact

of history, could you spare the pouch
the rabbi gave you to poison wells?

Please don't take this request unkindly.
Among friends you're known as My Jew.

You're my Jew
the goys all know
You're my Jew
I told them so.

And if that prick
of yours had two balls
I still would shout down the halls
You're all I've ever dreamed of
as My Jew.